

warmly of her loyalty to the Community, which deplores her death. Only last summer [1903], in the last weeks she was ever to spend in England, Miss Paget visited the Home, chapel and wards, and found some who remembered her. After her younger sisters, Eleanor and Frederica, had joined the Community of the Sisters of the Church, Miss Paget lived on alone, engaged in various church works, with a pleasant circle of relations and friends to whom she was very dear.

But in 1884 she gave up her home and her work to accompany her youngest brother, the present Dean of Calgary, to America. With characteristic energy and unselfishness Miss Paget threw herself into the new conditions of her life and won the esteem and enduring affection of the parishioners in Muscatine, in the State of Iowa, where the brother and sister worked so long together, and subsequently at Revelstoke, B.C., and Calgary in Alberta.

By nature singularly bright and affectionate, with a keen sense of humour, Miss Paget was also a good judge of character, and while of that school of English ladies which shrinks from all publication or notoriety, her unseen influence for good was marvellous. In her home life she loved flowers and gardening, and Nature in her many aspects; the height of enjoyment was for the brother and sister to get away to Switzerland during a summer vacation, where the long walks among the mountains, and the discovery of flowers and ferns, were a never-ending source of delight.

A brief attack of pneumonia, seizing upon a constitution never robust, ended a life which was nothing but a benediction to all around her, in the glorious Eastertide, and her body is laid to rest beside her youngest sister, the late Sister Frederica of the Sisters of the Church, in Shanty Bay churchyard, on the shores of Lake Simcoe.

Such a quiet life, lived loyally and in utter unselfishness, for Christ and for others, may surely rank as one of the genuine fruits of the true teaching and practice of the Church of England. R. I. P.